



INSIDE ONE KID'S MIND

Volume 2: A love story

SHORT SUMMARY

We met through a mutual friend and hit it off over ice cream. Despite your mind-reading abilities, our connection was unexplainable. As we shared our passions and dreams, we both realized that we had feelings for each other. So, we took a chance on love and went on a date, excited to see where our unique bond would take us.

Eric Pheko

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A LOVE STORY

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CHAPTER 1

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Chapter 1: Fate

It was a busy day at the local coffee shop, and both of them happened to be there at the same time. She was sitting by the window, sipping her latte and reading a book, while he was standing in line waiting to place his order.

As he waited, he couldn't help but notice the girl by the window. She was so engrossed in her book that she didn't even notice him looking at her. He found himself drawn to her and couldn't stop stealing glances at her.

Finally, it was his turn to order. He stepped up to the counter and was about to place his order when he saw her looking in his direction. Their eyes met for a brief moment, and he felt a strange connection with her.

After he got his coffee, he walked over to her table and introduced himself. She smiled and they struck up a conversation about the book she was reading. They talked for hours, discovering that they had a lot in common, including a love for adventure and a sense of

humour

As they said goodbye, she had a sudden realization. "Wait a minute, I just had a vision of us meeting again in the future. It was like a flash of insight or something. Do you believe in fate?"

He chuckled. "I'm not sure if I believe in fate, but I do believe in following your instincts. And my instincts are telling me that it's been great talking to you."

She grinned. "Likewise."

A few days later, they ran into each other again at the park. They both laughed at the coincidence and decided to sit together on a bench. They chatted about their lives and shared their aspirations and dreams. She couldn't help but feel a sense of comfort around him, like they had known each other for a long time.

As they sat there enjoying the peaceful surroundings, she decided to confide in him about her abilities. "I have this strange power to predict the future and read people's thoughts," she said. "It's kind of weird, but it's always been a part of me."

He looked at her curiously. "That's amazing. Have you ever used your powers to help people?"

She shrugged. "Not really. I've always been afraid of what people might think or how they might react. But I don't know, I feel like maybe it's time to start using my powers for good."

He smiled at her. "I think that's a great idea. You have a gift, and it would be a shame not to use it to help others."

As they sat there, they realized that they had a deep connection and that they enjoyed each other's company immensely. They exchanged stories and laughed together, feeling like they had known each other for years.

Eventually, it was time for them to part ways. They stood up and she looked at him intently. "You know, it's strange. I have this ability to predict the future and read people's thoughts, but for some reason, it doesn't seem to work with you."

He raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Really? That's interesting. I wonder why that is."

She shrugged. "I have no idea. Maybe it's because you're special in some way."

He chuckled. "I doubt that. I'm just an ordinary guy."

CHAPTER 2

Chapter 2: The Ice Cream Date

You and I are sitting in a park, enjoying the warm breeze and the sound of birds chirping. I turn to you and smile.

"Isn't this nice? It's so peaceful here," I say.

You nod in agreement. "Yeah, it's really nice. It's a great place to relax and clear your mind."

I look at you intently, curious about why my powers don't seem to work on you. "You know, it's strange. I have this ability to predict the future and read people's thoughts, but for some reason, it doesn't seem to work with you."

You raise an eyebrow in surprise. "Really? That's interesting. I wonder why that is."

I shrug my shoulders. "I have no idea. Maybe it's because you're special in some way."

You chuckle. "I doubt that. I'm just an ordinary guy."

I smile at you. "Well, I don't think you're ordinary at all. In fact, I think you're quite extraordinary."

You look at me quizzically. "What makes you say that?"

I take a deep breath and look into your eyes. "It's just a feeling I have. I can't explain it, but I sense that you're destined for great things. Maybe not in the traditional sense of fame or fortune, but in terms of making a positive impact on the world."

You stare at me, surprised by my words. "Wow, that's quite a prediction. I don't know if I believe in destiny, but it's a nice thought."

I smile warmly at you. "Believe me, I don't know how I know these things. It's just a feeling I have. And as for reading your thoughts, I'm not sure why I can't. But that's okay. It's nice to have a little mystery in life, don't you think?"

You nod in agreement. "Yeah, I think you're right. It's kind of refreshing to have someone who doesn't know everything about me."

We sit in silence for a moment, enjoying the peaceful surroundings. Then you turn to me and smile. "So, what do you want to do now?"

I grin mischievously. "I don't know about you, but I feel like getting some ice cream. What do you say?"

You laugh. "Sounds like a great idea. Let's go."

After we get ice cream, we decide to take a stroll around the park. As we walk, we chat and get to know each other better.

I can't help but feel a connection with you, despite the fact that I can't read your thoughts or predict your future. There's just something about you that draws me in.

As we walk, I notice a group of people gathered around a street performer who's playing the guitar. We make our way over to the crowd and listen to the music.

After a few songs, the performer takes a break and starts chatting with the crowd. I feel a sudden urge to go up and talk to him, so I leave you for a moment and make my way over.

As I start talking to the performer, I suddenly get a vision of him playing on a big stage in front of thousands of people. I share my vision with him, and he looks at me in disbelief.

"You really think that's possible?" he asks.

I smile at him. "I do. I have a feeling that you're meant to share your music with the world. You have a talent that can't be ignored."

The performer looks thoughtful for a moment, then nods. "Thank you. That means a lot to me."

I turn to walk back to you, feeling a sense of satisfaction that I was able to help someone. As I approach, I notice that you're looking at me with a strange expression.

"What?" I ask, curious.

You shake your head. "It's just...I don't know how to explain it. But I feel like there's something special about you. Something that sets you apart from other people."

I smile at you. "Maybe it's just my superpowers," I joke.

You laugh. "Maybe. But I think it's more than that."

We continue our walk through the park, enjoying each other's company and the beautiful scenery. As the sun starts to set, we head back to our respective homes, but not before making plans to meet up again soon.

I'm back home after our walk in the park, and I can't help but think about Eric. There's something about him that intrigues me, and I can't quite put my finger on it.

As I sit down on my couch, I start to wonder why my powers don't work on him. I've never come across someone who was immune to my abilities before. It's a mystery that I can't seem to solve.

Meanwhile, Eric is also back at his own place, lost in thought. He can't stop thinking about Sadie and how she seems to have some kind of special ability. He's never met anyone like her before, and he's not sure what to make of it.

He wonders if there's something about him that makes him immune to her powers. It's a strange thought, but it's the only explanation he can come up with.

As he sits on his bed, lost in thought, he suddenly has a vision of himself doing something incredible. He's not sure what it is, but he can feel the excitement and adrenaline coursing through his veins.

The vision is so vivid that he can almost taste it. It's a feeling of accomplishment and fulfillment that he's never experienced before.

He shakes his head, trying to clear his thoughts. It's just his imagination, he tells himself. There's no way he could do something like that.

But still, the feeling lingers, and he can't help but wonder if there's more to his life than he ever imagined.

CHAPTER 3

Chapter 3: Getting to Know Each Other

As you arrive at our meeting place, you notice me standing a few feet away, chatting with a group of people. You can't help but feel a little jealous, wondering who these people are and what they're talking about.

You make your way over to me, trying not to interrupt the conversation. As you approach, you notice that the group is made up of my friends from work.

"Hey, Sadie," you say, trying to get my attention.

I turn to you and smile. "Hey, Eric! I'm just catching up with some friends from work. Have you met them before?"

You shake your head. "No, I haven't. Nice to meet you all," you say, introducing yourself to the group.

They greet you warmly and start asking you questions about yourself. You answer politely, but you can't help but feel a little out of place. You just want to spend time alone with me.

After a few minutes of small talk, the group starts to disperse, leaving just you and me alone together.

"Sorry about that," I say, turning to you. "I didn't mean to leave you waiting."

"It's alright," you say, smiling. "It was nice to meet your friends."

We start walking, enjoying the warm sun on our faces and the gentle breeze in our hair. As we walk, we chat about our day and catch up on each other's lives.

You can't help but feel a sense of contentment as you walk with me. There's something about my presence that makes you feel calm and at ease. You can't explain it, but it's a feeling that you want to hold onto.

As we continue walking, we start to have a conversation about our interests and hobbies.

"So, Eric, what do you like to do in your free time?" I ask, curious to know more about him.

"I like to play video games and watch movies," you reply.

"Nice! What kind of games do you like to play?" I ask, intrigued.

"I'm really into first-person shooters and strategy games," you say, your eyes lighting up.

"There's just something about the challenge of it that really appeals to me."

"I can see that," I say, nodding my head. "I've never been much of a gamer myself, but I can definitely see the appeal."

We continue chatting, discussing everything from our favourite movies to our dream vacation spots. As we talk, you start to feel a sense of comfort and familiarity with me.

There's something about our conversation that just flows naturally, like we've known each other for years. You can't help but feel drawn to me and the ease of our connection.

As we near the end of our walk, you realize that you don't want it to end. You want to keep talking to me, to keep learning more about me and sharing your own thoughts and feelings.

"Hey, Sadie," you say, turning to me. "I really enjoyed our walk today. Do you want to do it again sometime?"

I smile, feeling a sense of joy at your words. "Of course, I'd love to," I reply, my heart feeling lighter than it has in a long time.

As we reach the end of our walk, we exchange numbers and make plans to meet up again. You feel excited and hopeful about the future, wondering where this newfound connection with me will lead.

Over the next few weeks, we continue to spend time together, going on walks, watching movies, and trying out new restaurants. You find yourself looking forward to each new adventure with me, feeling more and more comfortable in my presence.

As our relationship deepens, you start to open up to me about your dreams and aspirations. You share your desire to start your own business and your passion for video game design.

I listen intently, fascinated by your ambitions and your drive to succeed. I encourage you and offer my support, feeling proud of you for pursuing your goals.

In turn, you listen to me as I share my own hopes and dreams, including my desire to travel the world and experience new cultures.

We both feel a sense of excitement and possibility as we talk about our futures, imagining all of the amazing things that we can accomplish together.

As our bond grows stronger, you start to realize that you have feelings for me that go beyond friendship. You feel nervous and unsure about how to express them, but you know that you have to take a chance.

One day, as we sit together on a park bench, watching the sunset, you turn to me and take a deep breath.

"Sadie," you say, your voice trembling slightly. "I know we've only known each other for a short time, but I feel like we have a connection that's beyond friendship. I really like you, and I was wondering if maybe you'd like to go on a date with me?"

I look at you, feeling my heart skip a beat. I realize that I have feelings for you too, and I can't believe that you're asking me out.

"Eric," I say, my voice barely above a whisper. "I'd love to go on a date with you."

You feel a rush of excitement as I agree to go on a date with you. We decide to make plans for the following weekend, both of us eager to see where this new chapter in our relationship will lead.

CHAPTER 4

Chapter 4: Taking a Chance on Love

As the week passes, you find yourself feeling nervous but also excited about the upcoming date. You spend time preparing, picking out the perfect outfit and making sure that everything is just right.

Finally, the day arrives, and you arrive at my doorstep feeling a mix of nerves and anticipation. As we head out to our destination, we chat and laugh, enjoying each other's company as we explore a new part of the city.

Throughout the date, you find yourself feeling more and more comfortable with me. The conversation flows easily, and you feel like you can truly be yourself around me.

As the night comes to an end, you walk me back to my doorstep, feeling a sense of closeness and connection that you've never experienced before. You realize that you can't wait to see me again, eager to continue this exciting journey that we've embarked on together.

During our date, we talk about a variety of topics, from our favorite books and movies to our aspirations for the future. We also share personal stories and experiences, discussing everything from our childhood memories to our current struggles and triumphs.

As the night progresses, we find ourselves becoming more and more comfortable with each other. We laugh at each other's jokes and share moments of vulnerability, creating a deep sense of connection between us.

As we chat, you feel like you're getting to know me on a deeper level, discovering more about who I am as a person. You also find that we have many things in common, which only adds to the excitement and intrigue of the date.

Overall, the conversation flows easily and naturally, creating a warm and welcoming atmosphere that sets the stage for an unforgettable night.

As we stand outside my front door, saying our goodbyes, you feel a sense of nervous excitement building inside you. You know that you want to take things to the next level, but you're not sure if the moment is right.

Suddenly, I lean in and give you a warm, lingering hug. As we pull back, our eyes meet, and you know that this is the moment you've been waiting for. You take a deep breath and lean in, closing the gap between us.

As our lips meet, you feel a rush of passion and emotion. The kiss is soft at first, but quickly becomes more intense as we deepen the connection between us. You feel like you're floating on air, lost in the moment and the feeling of being with someone you truly care about.

After a few moments, we break the kiss, both of us breathing heavily and looking into each other's eyes. You feel a sense of wonder and joy, knowing that this is the start of something special between us.

As we pull away from our first kiss, we both can't help but smile. The moment feels so right, and you know that you want to spend more time with me.

We spend a few more moments chatting and laughing, both of us feeling giddy and excited. Finally, I say goodnight and head inside, leaving you to make your way back home.

As you walk through the quiet streets, your mind races with thoughts of the future. You can't help but feel like this is just the beginning of something special, a new chapter in your life that you never expected but are grateful for.

When you finally arrive home, you can't wait to tell your friends about the amazing night you had. You go to bed feeling content and happy, knowing that you're falling for me more and more every day.

CHAPTER 5

Chapter 5: Growing Closer and facing challenges

Over the coming weeks and months, we continue to spend time together, going on more dates and growing closer with each passing day. We share our hopes and dreams, our fears and insecurities, and everything in between.

Despite the ups and downs that come with any relationship, we remain committed to each other, always working through our issues and finding ways to strengthen our bond.

Eventually, we reach a point where we know that we want to spend the rest of our life together. On a beautiful spring day, you take me to a secluded spot in the park, where you get down on one knee and ask me to marry you.

Chapter 6: A Proposal and Future Together

I say yes, tears of joy streaming down your face, and we embrace in a warm, loving hug. From that moment on, we know that our lives will never be the same, that we have found our soulmate in each other.

And so, we embark on a new chapter of our lives together, filled with love, adventure, and the promise of a bright future. We know that there will be challenges along the way, but we also know that we are strong enough to overcome them, as long as we have each other.